

all new
a Hanna-Barbera Production



TOP CAT

NO. 13
OCT.
CDC

ONLY
20¢

S-S-SLURP

S-S-SLURP



RAY
DIRGO

00749

507405

507405

507405

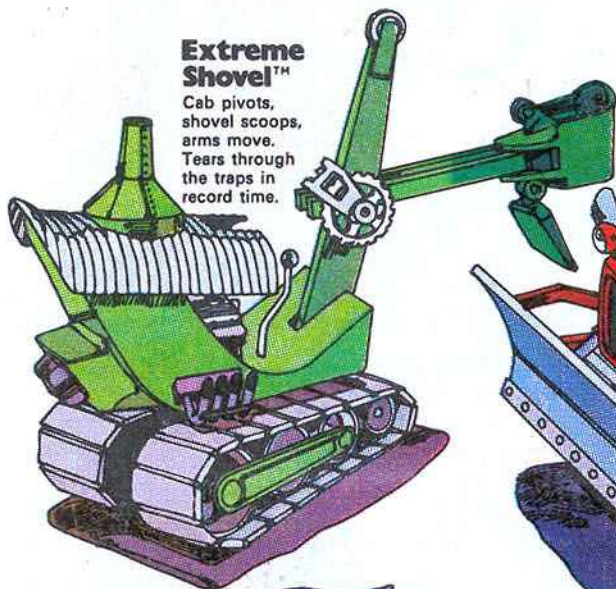
507405

DIG THESE!

Four new SNAP TITE®
drag construction models you build without glue,
without paint and without help.

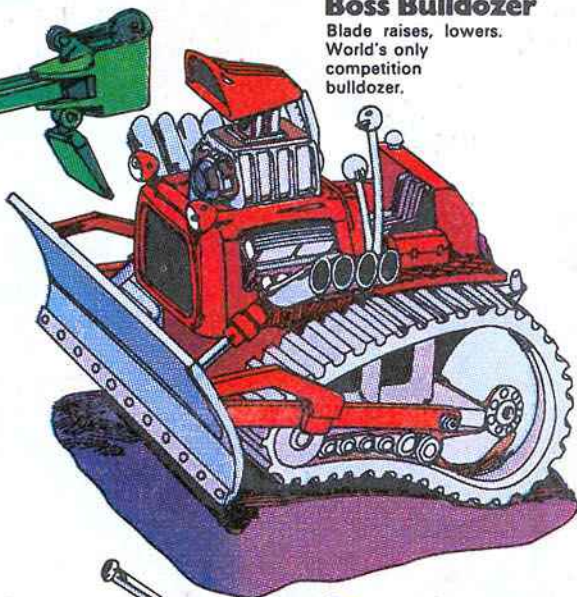
Extreme Shovel™

Cab pivots,
shovel scoops,
arms move.
Tears through
the traps in
record time.



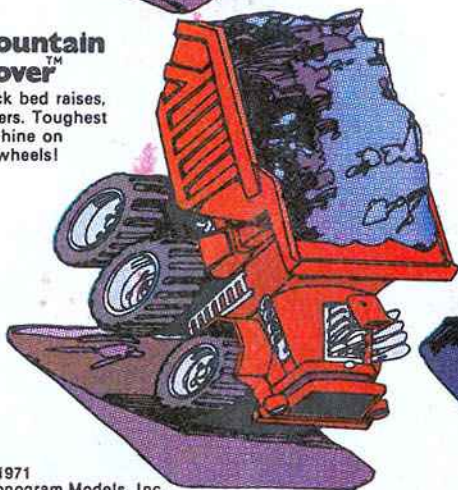
Boss Bulldozer™

Blade raises, lowers.
World's only
competition
bulldozer.



Mountain Mover™

Truck bed raises,
lowers. Toughest
machine on
10 wheels!

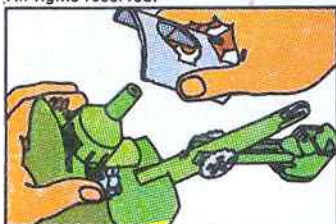


Screamin' Skipshovel™

Shovel blade
raises, lowers.
Plenty of power,
tons of traction.



© 1971
Monogram Models, Inc.
All rights reserved.



It's easy to build these
SNAP TITE® drag models.
The pieces snap tightly
together without glue or paint.
Start building your own fleet
of the world's fastest, freakiest
construction vehicles.

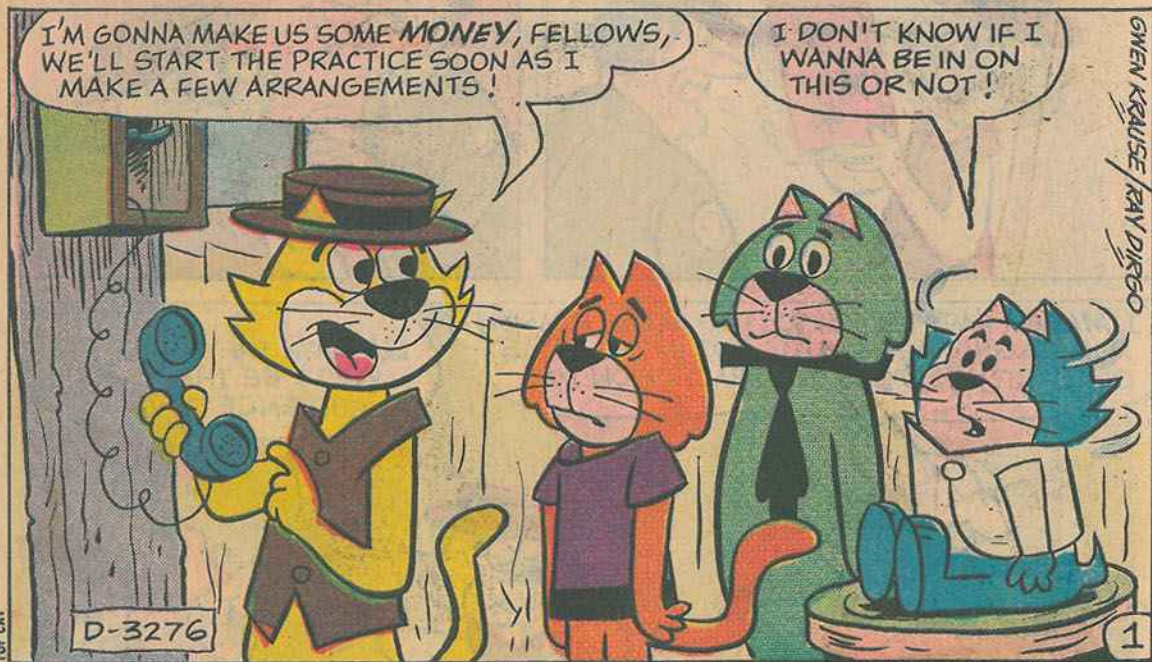
Monogram

quality hobby kits



If they were any more real,
you'd need a hard hat.

TOP CAT The GREAT MAGICIAN

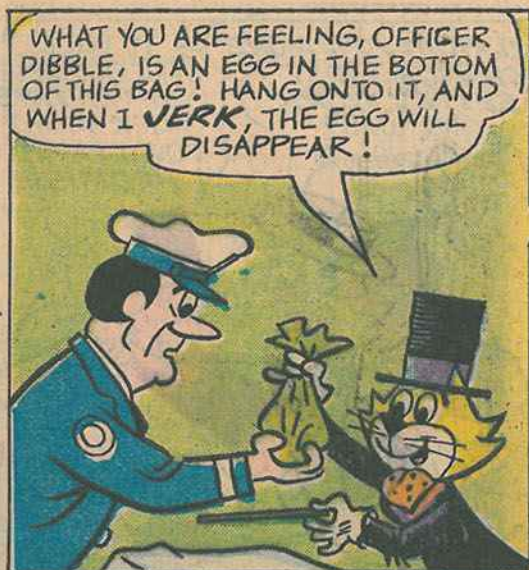


TOP CAT Vol. 3, No. 13, October, 1972, published bimonthly by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.20 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

©1972, HANNA · BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

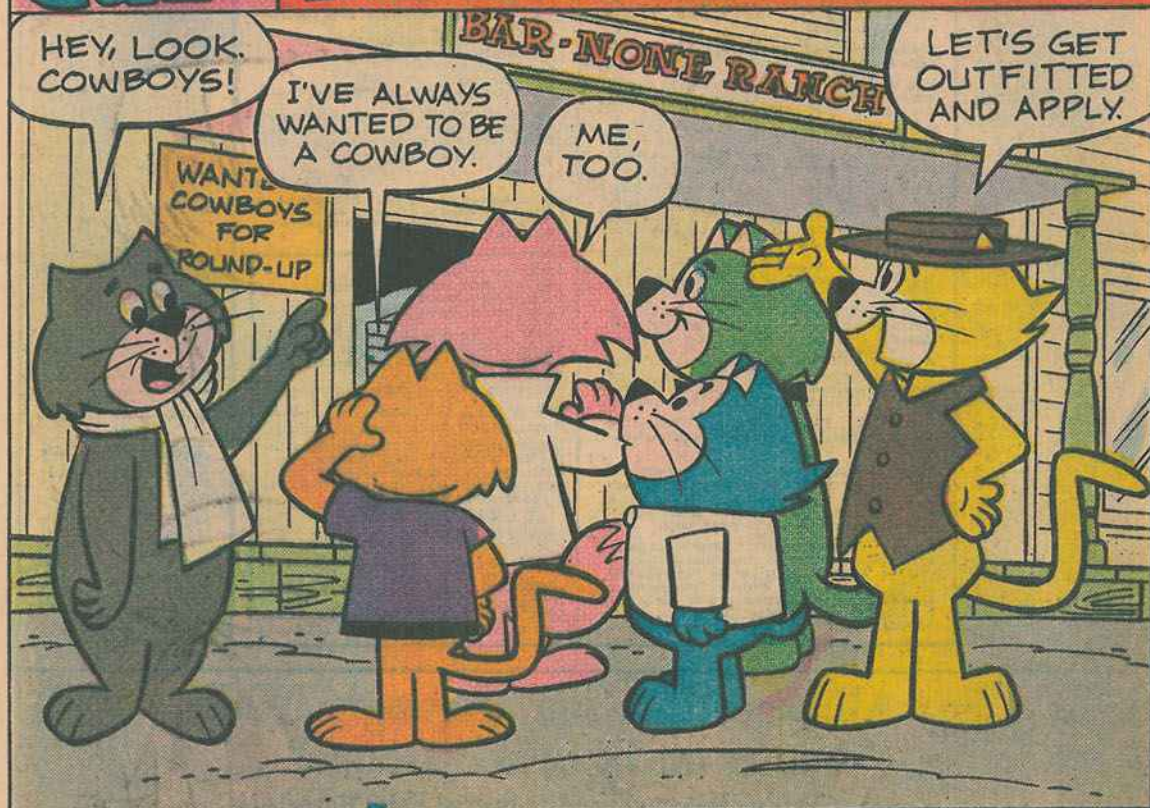


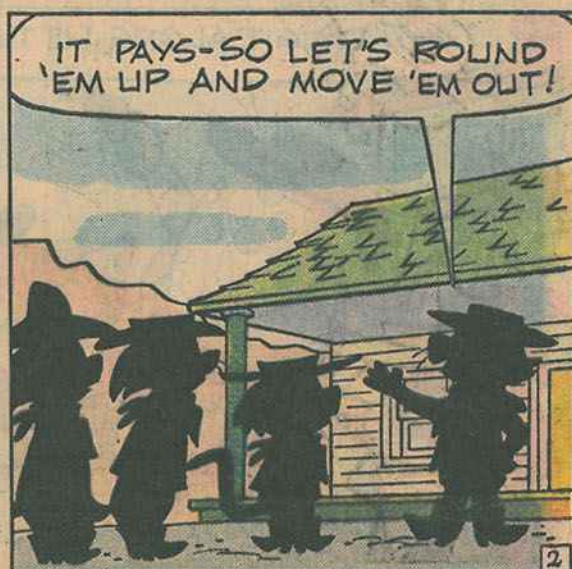
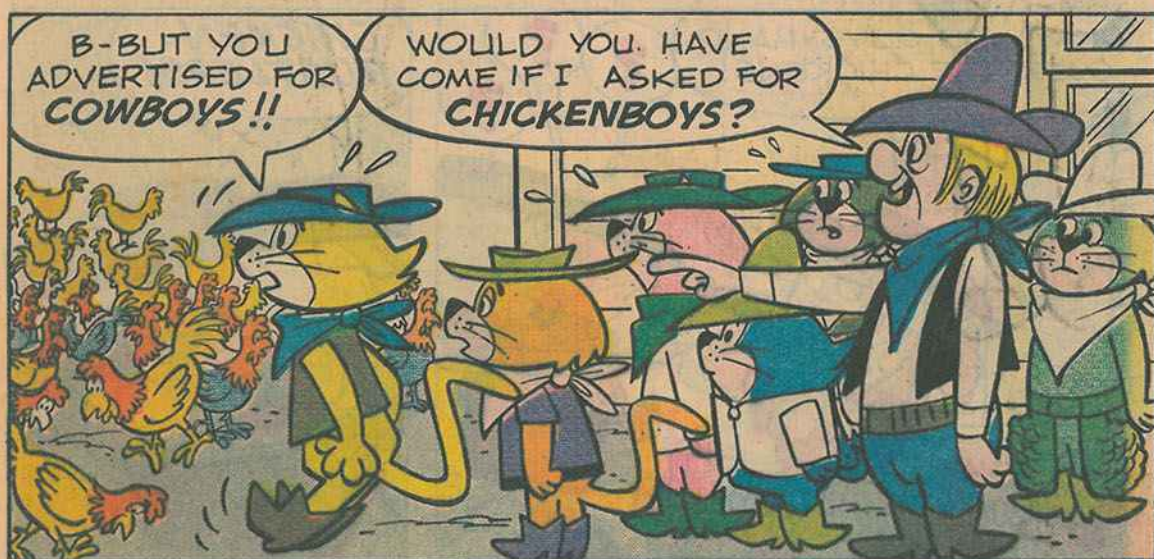


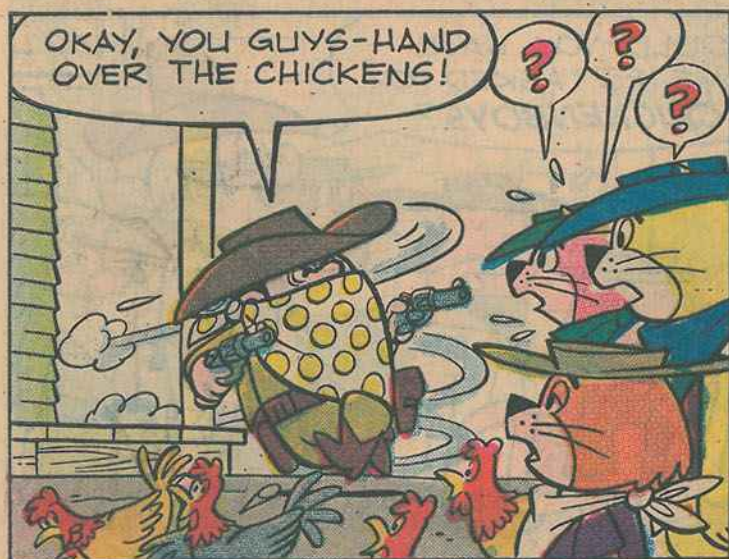
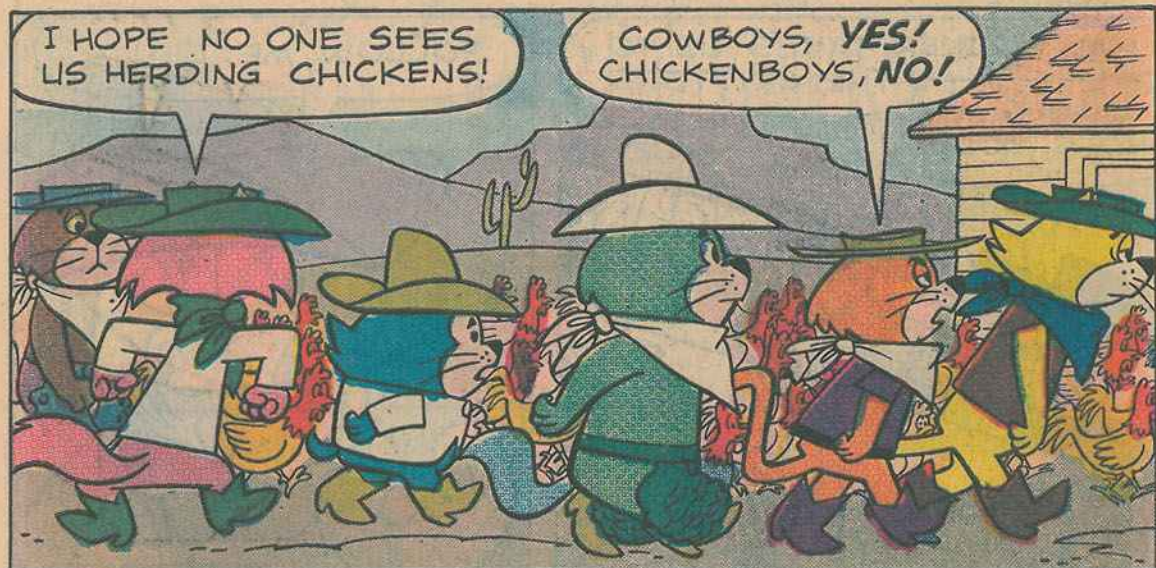


TOP Cat

THE LAST ROUND-UP

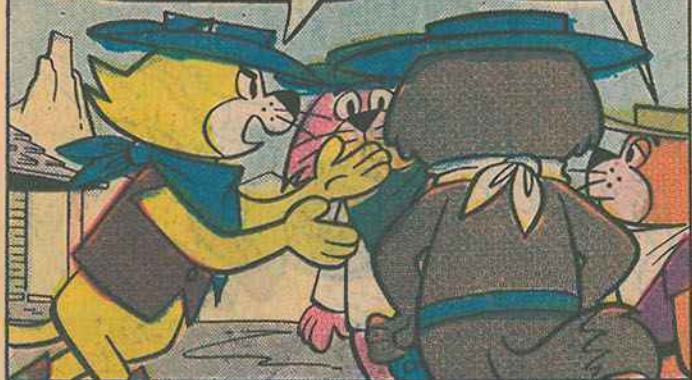






WE'VE GOT TO GET
THOSE CHICKENS
BACK FROM THOSE
RUSTLERS.

I DUNNO...
THEY'RE
TOUGH
EGGS!



THAT'S IT!!

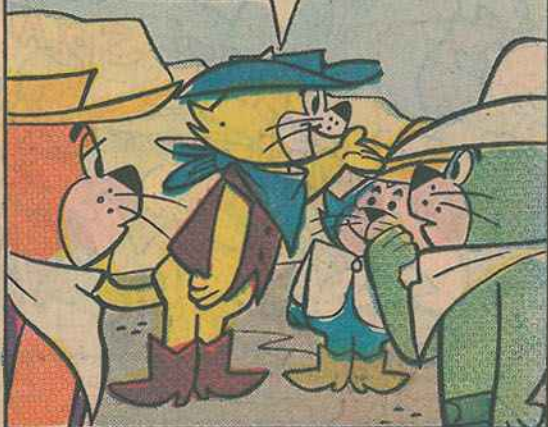


WHAT HAVE
THOSE CHICKENS
BEEN DOING ON
THIS TRIP?

THEY'VE
BEEN
WALKING
AND LAYING
EGGS.



RIGHT! GATHER ALL THE
EGGS YOU CAN CARRY.



I'LL BET JOHN WAYNE WAS
NEVER IN A SPOT LIKE THIS.

I'LL BET **NOBODY** WAS
EVER IN A SPOT LIKE THIS!







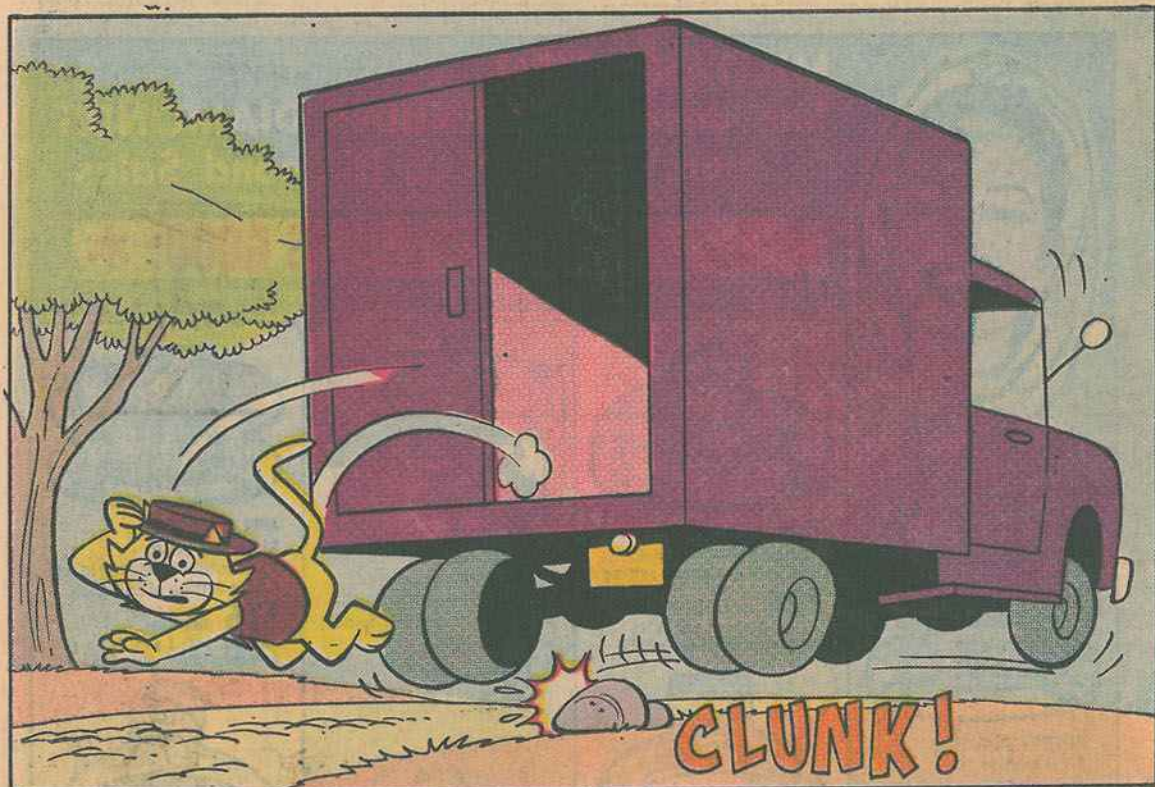
Top Cat "Merrie Robbin' Hud"



D-2878

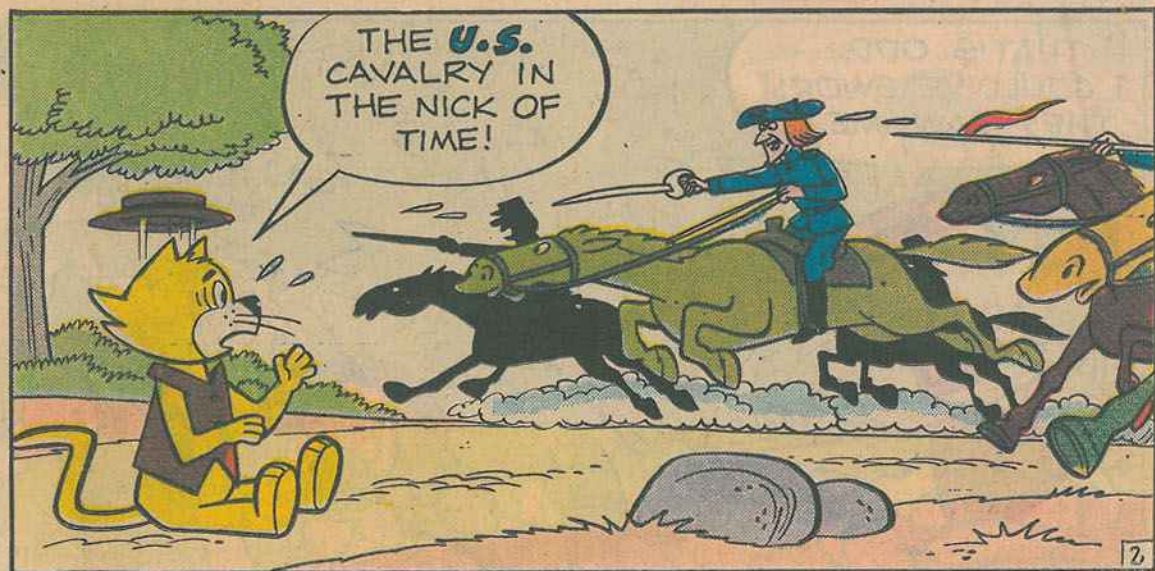
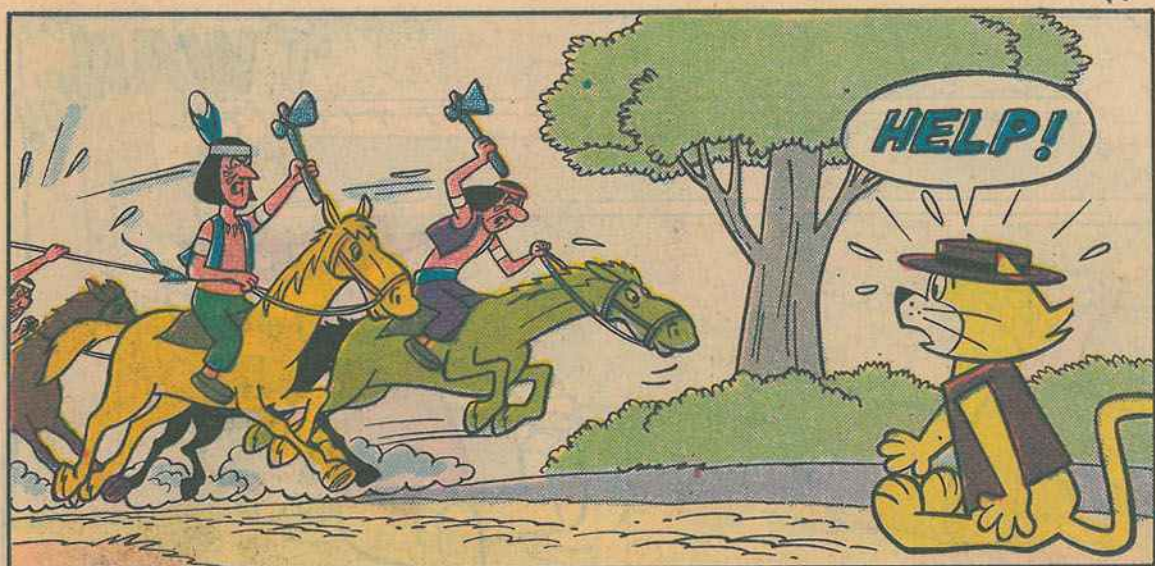
1

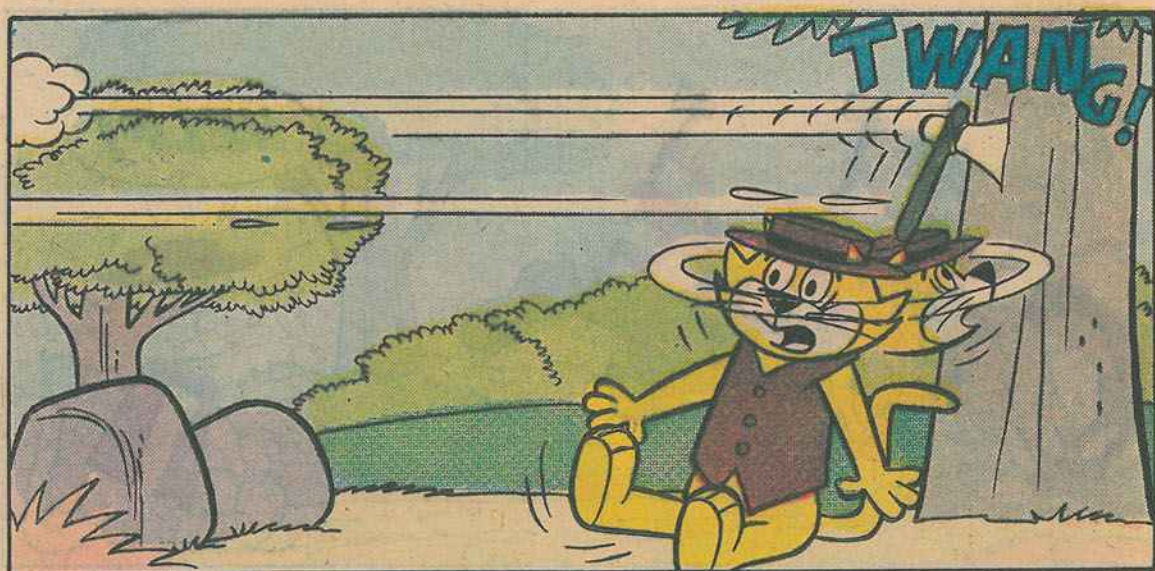


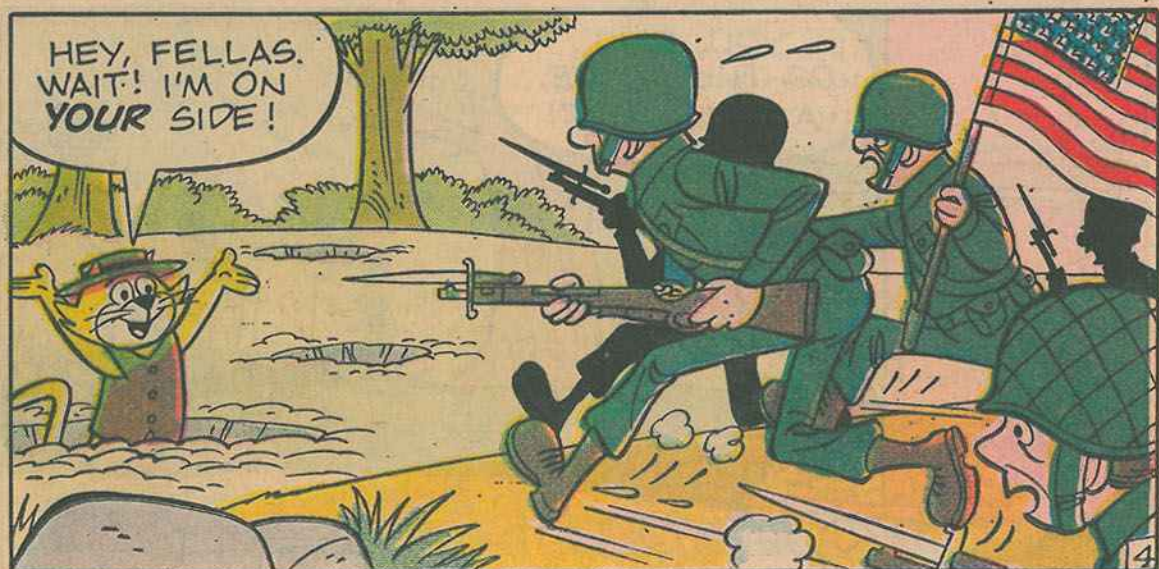


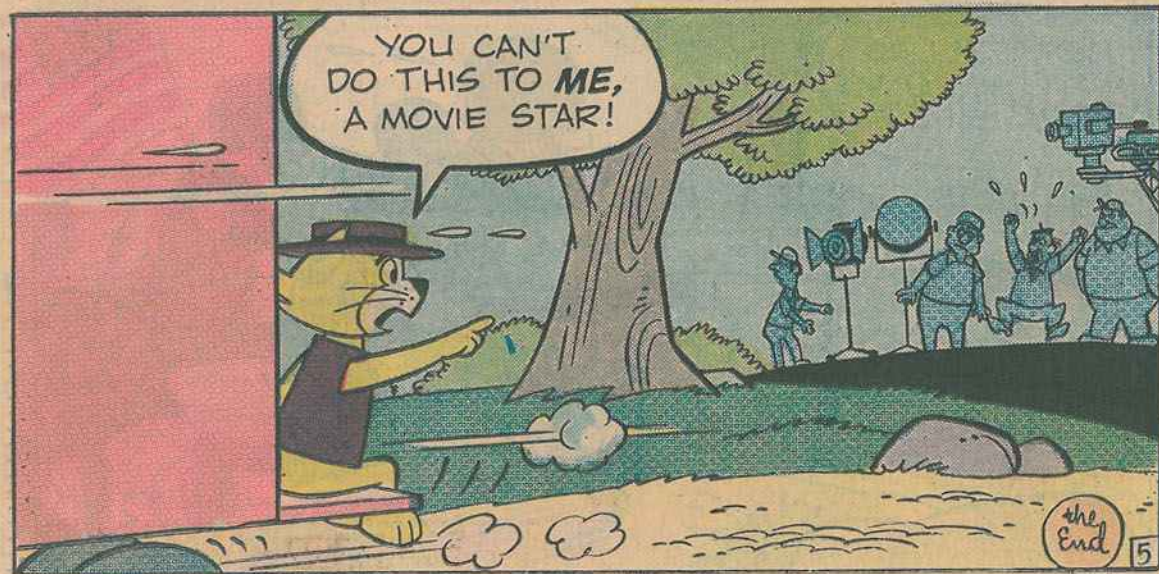
TOP in "MAKE BELIEVE" Cat











The Letter



Juan and Maria Marcos had returned from a two week honeymoon in London. Now came the problem of organizing her new home. To her surprise there was a most pleasant letter from her Uncle Tomas which in part read:

"I am well acquainted with the problem of getting good household help in the capital city. So within a week you will receive a young girl. She worked for my brother but now he and his family have gone to Argentina. She is honest, fair in looks, and even very obedient. She knows how to take care of a house. But alas, she is a bit short on brains. So be kind and patient to her . . ."

And a week later Juanita arrived at the home of the two new people bonded together in matrimony. She followed orders to the letter of the word. Her two big black eyes showed definite amazement as she went shopping with her mistress. She was happy for the first month. Then her expression began to sadden. She had left behind in her small village her sweetheart, Pedro had promised to write her a letter. But no letter had as yet arrived.

And she told of her longing for the letter to Maria Marcos. And finally it came. Juanita should have been happy. But she still seemed sad. In fact the letter had not as yet been opened.

"Why haven't you opened and read your letter?" asked her mistress. "What is wrong?"

"I am ashamed to tell you," half sobbed Juanita. "But I do not know how to read. I did not go to school in my village."

"Since you can't read the letter, then I will read it to you," smiled Maria Marcos.

Juanita thought about this kind offer for a few minutes. Then she spotted the flaw in it.

"He may tell me something very personal in the letter," she sighed. "You can understand that I would not want you to hear it."

"So I understand that," responded her mistress. "But then you will never know what the letter says."

"If you will not be angry with me," suggested Maria. "I know how it can be done. I put my two hands against your two ears. So you will not hear what you read to me."

Maria Marcos could hardly believe what she had

heard. She wanted to burst out laughing. But it was a serious situation. So she agreed to it. There was nothing unusual in the letter. Pedro had a job. Not much money. But he was doing his best to save part of what he earned. If Juanita did the same then in about three years they would be able to get married.

For the next two weeks Juanita was very happy. Then she seemed sad again.

"What's the matter this time?" asked her mistress.

"I want to write a letter to Pedro," explained Juanita. "And tell him how happy I am. I am saving all of my salary. But I can't read and I can't write."

"You tell me what to write and then I will write the letter for you," smiled Maria Marcos. "As simple as all of that."

"I want to tell him some personal things," sighed Juanita. "And if I talk to you then you will hear it. Can I put my two hands against your ears again?"

"If you do that," said Maria Marcos, "then I can't hear what to say."

"It just has to be that way," continued the maid. "You can't hear what I have to say."

"When somebody invents a way of you speaking without me hearing so I can write a letter, then we will do it," was the reply.

Juanita became sadder and even a bit less efficient. Maria told her husband of the problem.

"Let me talk to Professor Gonzalez about it," he suggested. "He is a good psychologist. Maybe he has the answer to it."

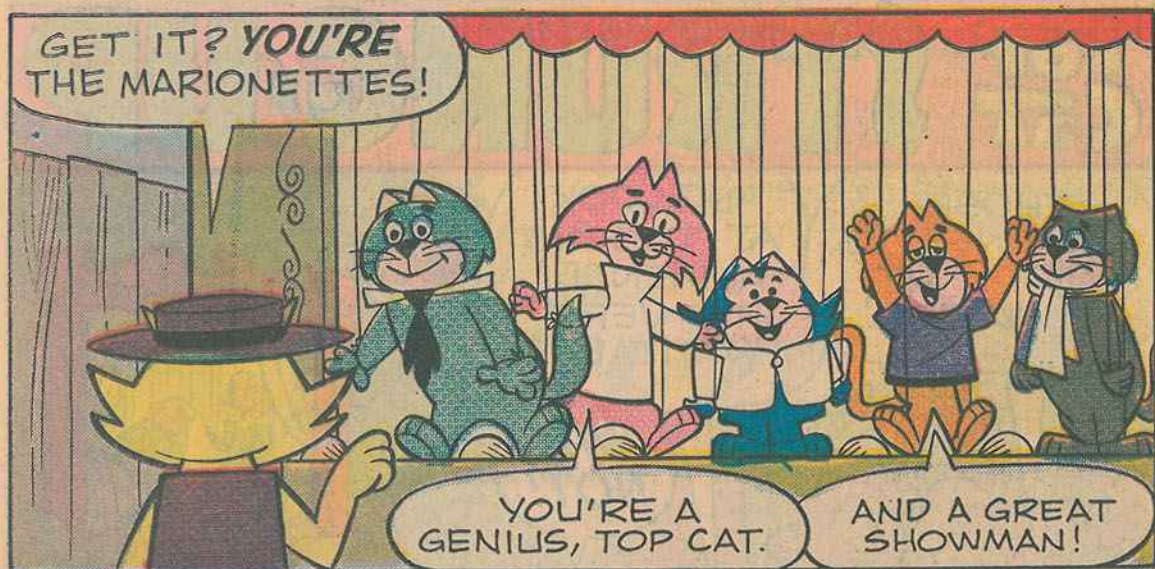
A week later her husband brought home with him, Senora Dora Mendoza Blanca. She offered to write the letter with two hands against her ears so that Juanita would again be happy. It was done and Juanita was most thankful. The senora left. She too was happy. She had done a good deed. But Maria Marcos was puzzled.

"I don't understand how she could do it. She couldn't hear."

"She is completely deaf," explained her husband. "She didn't hear a word Juanita said. But she is a wonderful lip reader. She read her lips perfectly."

TOP CAT STRUNG-UP





GET IT? *YOU'RE*
THE MARIONETTES!

YOU'RE A
GENIUS, TOP CAT.

AND A GREAT
SHOWMAN!



IT'S A FULL
HOUSE, TOP
CAT.

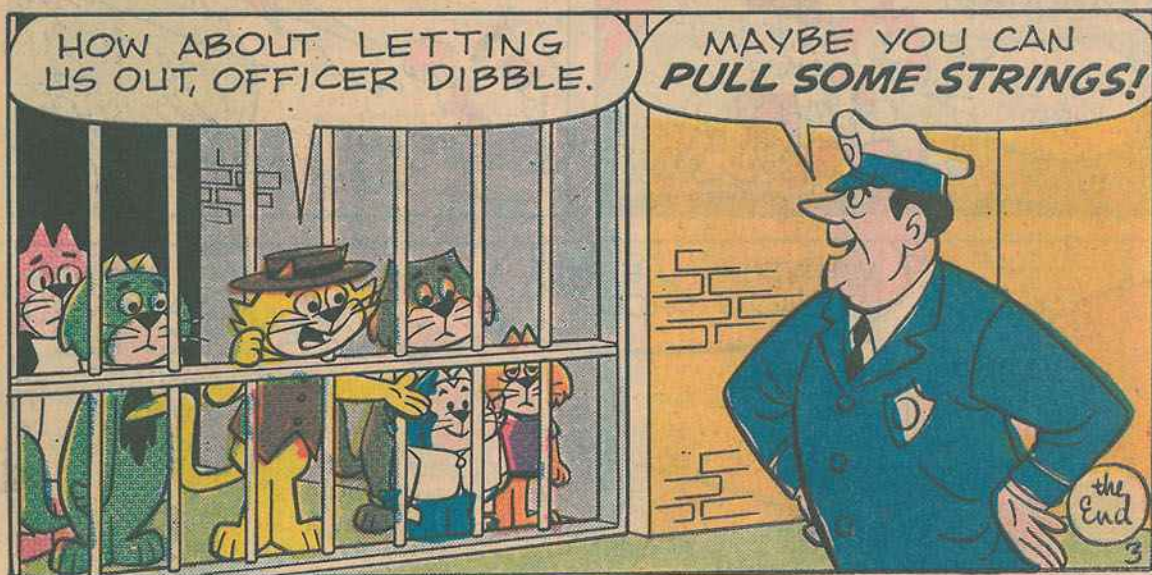
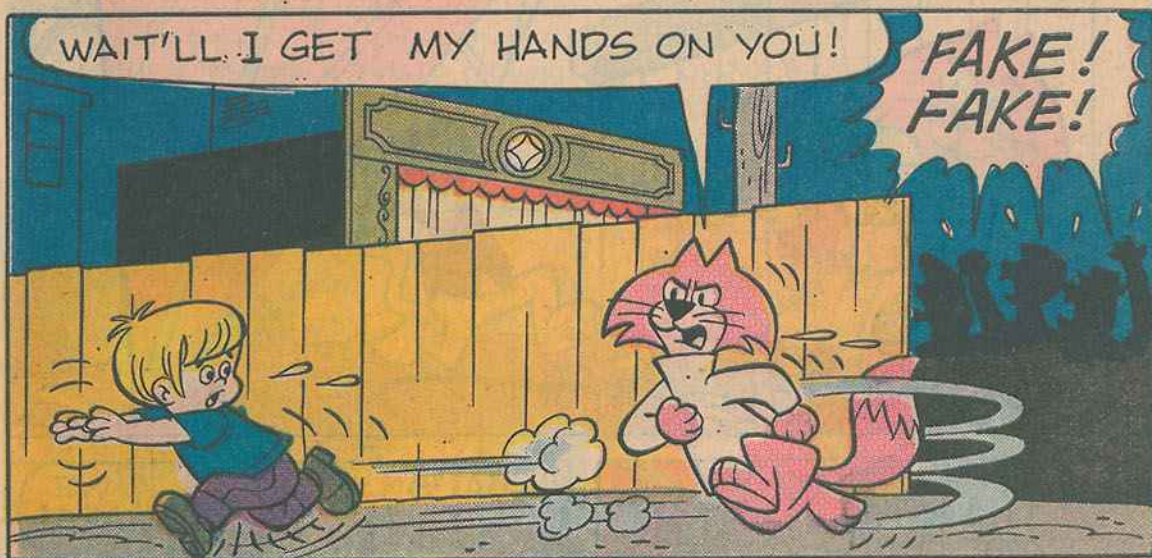
YEAH.
OKAY, PLACES
EVERYBODY!



OKAY, RAISE THE
CURTAIN.



♪ ...WE'RE THE CAT'S. MEOW... ♪



TOP Cat ^{inc.} "GO FLY A KITE"





Top Cat in: "PUDDLE JUMPER"

